

# DIMENSIONAL ARTS

BOX 346 • OJAI, CALIFORNIA

December, 1960

Dear Friend:

In lieu of the traditional greeting card I bring you a story of Santa Claus - an allegorical story of singular significance for you who have discerned the truth in the Andromeda Documents.

Down through the ages there have been stories of gnomes, fairies, mermaids, naiads and other fabled characters.

The ancient Norsemen, Dutch, Huns, and all the Oriental races possess literature prolific with allegories, parables and fables built around the wonders of the physical and chemical operations of the human body.

The birth of the monthly seed is the basis of the Mother Goose stories and similar tales in various lands.

Santa Claus, or Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of Seafarers, virgins and children, is the bearer of gifts to children on Christmas Eve.

An understanding of the truth of this age-old custom will enable you to truly celebrate its esoteric process and thusly to more thoroughly enjoy its outward phenomena.

It is significant that of all festivals celebrated, that held in honor of Santa Claus is foremost in the hearts of young and old.

It is time that the truth in regard to this age-long custom be made known to the world; time that its real and true significance be understood. Then will it be truly celebrated, for it will have become an inward process, as well as an outward observation.

Parents, from time immemorial, have explained to their children that the presents which they found in their stockings, when they jumped eagerly from their beds in the morning, were placed there by a mysterious person called "Santa



Claus." No one saw him come, no one saw him leave, but he left unmistakable evidence of his visit.

Children ask many questions in regard to this mysterious "person," and when they become too insistent the ingenuity of parents is sorely taxed to give satisfactory answers. There comes a time, however, when they must have the Santa Claus "myth" explained to them, and it is then that their deep, childlike trust and confidence in their parents receives its first shock. Thereafter they commence to doubt their parents, to question their veracity, and many tears have been shed, because, after all, Santa was not a "really, truly, person."

THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS. IT IS A PHYSIOLOGICAL FACT, and IT does "SECRETE" the most holy and wonderful "gift" or substance in the body of every individual. Those who understand it - who receive it in the right spirit - have "Become as little children."

"As above, so below." As in the Macrocosm - the universe, so in the microcosm - man.

Can anyone think for one moment that the parables, fables, allegories and myths that have come down to us through the ages, have no basic foundation? They, as well as the fast days and feast days, are founded on great esoteric truths. Otherwise they would have ceased to be.

The Great Hierarchy that rules the Universe see to it that nothing is forgotten that needs to be remembered.

Santa Claus, or Saint Claus, is derived from the same root word as "claustrum," from which "cloister" is also derived. Claustrum means a barrier, a covered place, seclusion. Cloister is referred to as a place of seclusion, and more especially as a place of seclusion for something holy, something dedicated to divinity.

There is a Santa Claus, or Claustrum within the cerebrum, and whoever gave it that name knew why they did so.

The suture of the skull is the point where the bones meet. We can very easily see this place on the head of infants, as the sections are not then drawn closely together, and the vibrations of the brain can be both seen and felt.

In Sanscrit this is called "The Door of Brahm," for it is the aperture through which the Ego, or Spirit leaves the body. It is also the chimney of Santa Claus.

The vertebrae as a whole is called the "Stick of Brahm."



Directly underneath the "Door of Brahm" is a triangular shaped body named in physiology, the "Island of Reil." This is the place where "John" was when "he" looked back and saw the wonderful vision of the regenerated man in the "Isle of Patmos." This island is the central lobe of the cerebrum, and is also called the Pole; hence, the Island of Reil is the North Pole of the body, and is, as we well know, the imperishable, sacred land.

In Santee's anatomy of the brain and spinal cord, we find that this island is "situated in the medial wall of the lateral fissure of the cerebrum, between the frontal, parietal and temporal lobes, whose growth, after the fifth month in utero, gradually covers it over. At the end of the first year of extrauterine life, it is entirely concealed by temporal, parietal and frontal parts of the operculum" - - cover or lid. Thus we see that Mother Nature has taken great pains to conceal this sacred center.

Underneath this island, and directly in a line with the Optic Thalamus lies the Claustrum, but separated from it by yet three other bodies.

The claustrum is a thin sheet of isolated gray matter, found just medial to the Island of Reil. Santee says it "is a sheet of peculiar gray substance, and is made up of fusiform (spindle-shaped) cell-bodies." It is from this claustrum that contains yellow substance within its outer grayish exterior, that the wonderful, priceless OIL is formed that flows down into the olivary fasciculus, "descending with the rubro-spinal tract through the reticular formation in the pons and medulla to the lateral column of the spinal cord. It terminates in the gray matter of the spinal cord, probably giving off collaterals to corresponding nuclei in the brain stem." - - Santee. This is the OIL, the precious gift of which the Bible speaks, "Thou anointest my head with oil."

And not only is there oil manufactured within this special laboratory of the brain, but there is actually an olive tree, which bears actual olives - so named in any anatomy book. The two olives are two infinitesimal eminences on either side of the medulla, with the Pyramid between. They are one-half inch in length. It is found well-developed only in the higher mammals. They are RELAY (Santee) stations between the cerebrum and the cerebellum, and between the spinal cord and the cerebellum.

Today's most recent and fantastic development in electronic components is the superconductor which, according to Dr. C. Guy Suits, vice-president and director of Research for General Electric, "marks a new threshold in electronics technology and opens up the possibility of making, in an entirely new way, a simple



device that can function equally well as a switch, a resistor, or a capacitor."

This newly-discovered technological break-through is actually two crossed pieces of coated metal-stripping which permit it to function precisely as the RELAY that Santee speaks of. Truly, we are wonderfully and fearfully made, and would greatly benefit by a study of our wonderful bodies.

This oil is the most sacred substance in the body - it is the quintessence of gold - the "Gold of Ophir" - most truly a rare gift. Globules of oil are found in the vital fluid, the semen, and when the prodigal son has wasted his substance, he finds that it takes a long time to replace the deficiency and make good the looted bank account.

This wonderful oil is the secret work of the immaculate Virgin, Mary (or Mare) represented by the sign Virgo. In chemistry we find that sulphate of potassium is the mineral which, uniting with sulphur and oxygen, manufactures the oil. We find that this salt also crystallizes out from the mother-liquors of sea-water and salt-springs. People born under the sign Virgo, if they have become deficient in this salt, suffer from dryness of the skin, and baldness. We can also understand why draining of the vital fluid will also produce baldness. If there were no oil in the body, the skin would become harsh and dry.

The story of the wise virgins who had their lamps trimmed and filled with oil is given to emphasize the necessity for the presence of oil in the body, for they cannot go out to meet the "bridegroom" unless their lamps are burning. "The lamb is the lamp thereof."

The olives, which contain the oil, are the reservoirs - the relay stations, which furnish the oil for the lamp, the pineal gland, at the top of which is the flame or eye. When the Kundalini, the serpent fire that lies concealed within the sacral plexus is awakened, burns up the dross within the spinal cord, and reaches the conarium, it sets fire to this oil and thus lights the "perpetual lamp," which "Gives the light to the whole house."

Santa Claus is thus the giver of the supreme gift in the human body, the oil for the perpetual lamp - the gold of Ophir, the quintessence of richness.

A total lack of oil in the body will, in itself, cause death.

Santa Claus brings his gifts when the Christ-mass is celebrated.



The Greek characters that stand for Christ are X P I, and the word itself (Christ) means oil, in Greek. The seed is the bread of life, and when anointed with oil (Christed and crucified) becomes the Christ-mass - the bread, eaten in the Father's Kingdom.

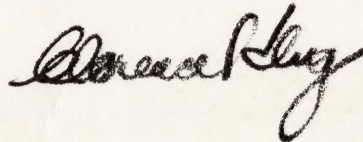
Thus, we now clearly understand the meaning of Santa Claus and his Christmas visit with gifts to the children.

You, who have enjoyed the earlier editions of DIMENSIONS, will be particularly pleased with the forthcoming NOTEBOOK - a volume that contains much that you have sought for and to which you will often refer as a source of not otherwise found information and enjoyable reading. Should you wish more information, just write.

Those of you who have secured our most recent production "GATEWAY TO ABUNDANCE," realize that our earthly material needs can be satisfied at a high level of attainment. Increased income and material wealth; in fact, success in its fullest measure can be yours if you have in your possession the "Key" to greater attainment. In effect, we can have our Christmas everyday in the year. Our mail brings us evidence that great satisfaction is being enjoyed by our many subscribers who recently ordered "GATEWAY TO ABUNDANCE."

May the New Year hold for you an abundant measure of all good things that make life worthwhile.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Donald Key", written in a cursive style.

December, 1960  
The Retreat,  
Ojai, California